Puppetmon's song

by kyllir

Summary: Puppetmon + song = Puppetmon song-fic. (pleez review!!)

    Puppetmon's song

Disclaimer: I do NOT own Digimon, if I did , I would be wallowing in riches beyond your wildest dreams! But, if I was that rich, I wouldn't be here, would I? So thanks for not suing. Alsoâ€¦ Master of puppets is by Metallica. Not me. *****************************

Puppetmon sat in his mansion, alone. Those stupid Digidestined Kids had chased all his playmates

away. Anger filled Puppetmon's heart, he had never been this angry, he was especially mad at the

one called TK, he had tricked Puppetmon, he would pay. Today was supposed to be Puppetmon's day

off, but he couldn't rest. It's time to put an end to the Digidestined once and for all, he thought

as he drifted off to sleep, his favorite song playing in the background:

****

End of passion play, crumbling away

I'm your source of self-destruction

Veins that pump with fear, sucking darkest clear

Leading on your deaths construction

****

I had decided I had seen enough of the Digidestined, I'd already had
my fun with them.

I had made them try to kill each other, and failed somehow, I had
controlled them with voodoo dolls,

now it was time for them to run in fear from me. I wanted to lead
them to their deaths so they

wouldn't bother another evil Digimon ever again.

****

Taste me you will see

more is all you need you're dedicated to

how I'm killing you

Come crawling faster

obey your Master

your life burns faster

obey your Master

Master

****

I am now obsessed with the downfall of those brats. I plotted and
planned, to find a way

to kill the Digidestined. But wait, they ha just come into view! Now
was my chance! I threw a bunch

of string at them and easily took control of their limbs. I enjoyed
every second of this torture

I was giving them, as they fought each other unwillingly. I knew they
hated me, which made it

even more satisfying to torture them.

****

Master of Puppets I'm pulling your strings

twisting your mind and smashing your dreams

Blinded by me, you can't see a thing

Just call my name, `cause I'll hear you scream

Master

Master

Just call my name, `cause I'll hear you scream

Master

Master

****

"Stop it Puppetmon!" yelled one of the kids. I grinned, I set up a large banquet table.

I had heard once from one of my school friends, a digimon by the name of Myotismon, that eating

in front of people was the worst torture ever. I knew they were hungry, I could hear the sounds

their empty stomachs made. I slowly walked them to the table and let them grab a plate. I filled

the plates and smeared the food all over their faces. I laughed as they groaned miserably.

****

Needlework the way, never you betray

life of death becoming clearer

Pain monopoly, ritual misery

chop your breakfast on a mirror

****

While I enjoyed torturing the Digidestined, I wanted to kill them, to watch them beg for

mercy. Those Digidestined were so damned arrogant! I had offered to them their freedom in exchange

for a good groveling. But they declined. Now the leader yelled again, "Stop it Puppetmon! We'll surrenderâ€¦"

he broke free of his strings and crawled over. "I beg of you to let us go, Puppetmonâ€¦" he said, tears

running down his face. 'Damned pride' I thought.

****

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****

I told the child that he, and the others could live only if they became my playmates. He made the

others nod in 'agreement'. The leader sobbed as he committed his friends to my custody. "now say it."

I commanded them, "say what?" asked the leader. "you know what." I responded. "Masterâ€¦." He mumbled.

****

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****

I laughed as the other Digidestined mimicked their leaders example and slow began calling me

'master'. One stepped forward defiantly and said, "no! I wont call you master! I know your lying!

You never tell the truth!" I was taken aback slightly, but then I regained face and took control

of him. "I WILL break you." I said as I brought his hands to his throat, and began to squeeze.

"Puppetmon, leave him alone!" said the leader, I continued choking the annoying child until I heard

him mumble the words he had been too proud to utter before, "m-m-masterâ€¦" he choked out, I released

him and set him down. I laughed.

****

Master, Master, Where's the dreams that I've been after?

Master, Master, You promised only lies

Laughter, Laughter, All I hear and see is laughter

Laughter, Laughter, laughing at my cries

****

For the next few weeks, I toyed with the Digidestined. I gave them so much misery that their

heads hung low and their faces fell whenever I spoke. They were becoming less fun then they had

been, I decided that I would give them three days to shape up before I killed them. They had out

lived their usefulness.

****

Hell is worth all that, natural habitat

just a rhyme without a reason

Never ending maze, drift on numbered days

now your life is out of season

Taste me you will see

more is all you need you're dedicated to

how I'm killing you

Come crawling faster

obey your Master

your life burns faster

obey your Master

Master

****

Well, the Digidestined's three days were up. Now it was time for them to die, I led them

out to a field and to a large anvil. I laid TK on it, I still had a score to settle with him.

I raised my hammer and was yelling "Puppet Pummel!!!" light escaped my hammer and went straight

to the youngest Digidestined's headâ€¦.

****

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****

Puppetmon woke drenched in sweat (sap). "Damn!" he exclaimed, "I never finish that dream! And now

I'm back to dull realityâ€¦" Puppetmon sat up in his chair and turned off the radio, "maybe somedayâ€¦."

He said.

THE END

****

NOTE FROM AUTHOR: well, I hope you liked it, this was my first 'villain view' in the Digimon section.

Hopefully you liked this one enough to want to read another of the same variety. By the way, the song

'Master of Puppets' can be found on Metallica's CD 'Master of Puppets' trust me, it's a good song.

End
file.